

They Say It Is a Sin to Flirt

THEY SAY IT IS SINFUL TO FLIRT

Grady Wiley Arvin, 1941

Oh, they say it is sinful to flirt They say that my heart is of stone And they ask me to speak to him kindly And leave the poor boy alone.

Oh, why do they call him a boy I'm sure he's much older than me Why don't they let us alone How happy we would be.

I remember last night when he said He loved me better than life And he called me his darling his own And asked me to be his wife.

Oh Willie, I said with a sigh, I feel that I have to say no And I gave him my hand with a smile And told him that he must go.

Oh Katie, Oh Katie, he cried, It's true that your heart is of stone And he tuck the white rose from my hair And left me standing alone.

Next morning they found Willie dead, Deep down by the stream by the mill, And in clear sparkling water so cool, That flows from the foot of the hill.

His blue eyes forever was closed, And damp was his golden curly hair And in his lips so sweet Was the rose that he tuck from my hair.

Oh Willie my darling come back, I'll always be faithful and true to you. ...